

BRIEFS

Korea Agree to Talks
agreed Tuesday to South Korea's economic cooperation. It suggested a government officials from Pyongyang and the Korean Central News Agency said Vice Prime Minister Kim Hwan, said to South Korea's deputy prime minister, Shin Byung Hyun, he prime minister delegations to Pusanjin for meetings, economic organizations and across the 38th parallel. He asked

an Delay Payment

effort to resolve an apparent misunderstanding, the U.S. State Department had to temporarily postpone payment of its additional interest.

Department's deputy spokesman, sought after from Washington and Israel, referred to let Israel debt payment of \$1 billion and payment of half a billion to Monday that the United States had been to Prime Minister Shimon Peres and said no agreement had been reached. Mr. Romberg maintained that "we automatically defer payment temporarily, in debt agreements with all nations, there can be late payment, if that is a fact."

me Details of Inquiry

Whitehall, the deputy prime minister, general constituents of an investigation British cabinet would have made public Britain remain secret.

and Tuesday to England from a one-

month session Nov. 1 when the House of the summer recess.

rio Battle Reported

forces killed 176 Polisario guerrillas Saturday, the Moroccan news agency, a killed 17 Moroccans in hand-to-hand fighting near Zag, a stronghold of the Polisario. Zag is about 50 kilometers from where the attack was reported, and the two sides were attacking the morning and The MAP report was

overnight fighting into July 20.

aeli Arms Foreseen

par 96 West where the U.S. secretary of defense, Caspar Weinberger, reported to American, told him he had asked Ronald Reagan to come and visit him. He said, "I am not in a position to say what the two sides were discussing," and The MAP report was

overnight fighting into July 20.

DIAMONDS

Mr. Weinberger arrived Monday and

had a meeting with the chief of staff

of the Israeli Defense Forces, Gen. David

Shlomo Ben-Ami, and Mr. Weinber-

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what the two sides were discussing,"

and The MAP report was

overnight fighting into July 20.

CAMPAGN BRIEFS**Bush Defends Accusation on Marines**

LOS ANGELES (AP) — Vice President George Bush defended Tuesday his accusations that Walter F. Mondale and Geraldine A. Ferraro said the marines killed in Lebanon "died in shame." Mr. Mondale has demanded an apology for Mr. Bush's statement, made during the vice presidential debate Oct. 7.

Mr. Bush said, "Abase in Webster's as I understand it is defined as

deep shame, and when you look up humiliation it refers you to abuse."

Speaking to Republicans at a fund-raising dinner Monday night, Mr. Bush concluded, "So much for all this apology [demanded by Mr. Mondale]. Our marines didn't die in humiliation, or in shame or in disgrace or in getting pushed around. They died in service to their country, to give peace a chance."

According to combined figures,

from the two most recent New York Times-CBS News polls, taken before the presidential debate Oct. 7, voters from the ages of 18 to 24 supported Mr. Reagan by 61 percent to 30 percent over Mr. Mondale. For the rest of the elect-

Reagan Tells Young of 'New Optimism'; Mondale Attacks on Toxic-Waste Issue**President Says They Have the Choice Between 'Hope' and 'Handwringing'**

Compiled by Our Staff From Dispatches

BOLINGBROOK, Illinois — President Ronald Reagan, in a campaign appeal to youthful voters that was tinged with optimism for the nation's future, said Tuesday that the presidential election offered a choice "between winging our hands and rolling up our sleeves to put America back on top."

In an appearance at Bolingbrook High School, Mr. Reagan said, "If our opponents had their way, too many of you students would have to go from the graduation line to the unemployment line."

Sound familiar themes, Mr. Reagan said in this Chicago suburb: "Should we go forward with new optimism, prosperity and strength? Or, should we go back, back to the policies of soaring taxation and spending that weakened our economy, snuffed out so many opportunities and threw so many millions into hardship?"

He said, "This is a choice between fear and courage, between self-doubt and self-confidence, between winging our hands and rolling up our sleeves to put America back on top."

In Illinois, as he did Monday in the South, Mr. Reagan continued the aggressive line he has followed since being widely considered the loser in his first debate with his opponent, Walter F. Mondale.

"In Alabama, the president alleged that Mr. Mondale was "confused" and "baffled" on policy toward the Soviet Union. In Georgia, he implied that John F. Kennedy would be "ashamed of those in the liberal Democratic leadership who would weaken our defenses, endanger our security and sell out the cause of freedom in Latin America."

In his one-day campaign trip to Illinois, he continued to emphasize youthful themes. In South Carolina, the president referred to the support he is getting among young people as "a phenomenon many of the pollsters can't understand."

He said the young have "rejected the politics of pessimism and are four-square behind strong, vibrant, growing America."

Republican strategists agree that the other major motive behind the youthful swing to Mr. Reagan is economic self-interest. As Lee Atwater, deputy manager of the Reagan-Bush campaign, said of young voters: "Economics is central to their whole agenda, which is based on success."

That view is reflected by voters like Steven Molon, an engineering student at Drexel University in Philadelphia, who said: "Reagan hasn't been good for students in cutting loans and grants, but his policies will mean more jobs in the future."

The main reason I'm voting for Reagan is because of taxes," said Amelia Moody, 26, a secretary in Dallas. "I don't think he will penalize people for being rich."

Many analysts argue that Mr. Reagan's popularity is based mainly on personal traits, and that young people have not formed permanent ties to the Republican Party. They point out that many new voters, particularly women, disagree sharply with the president and his party on such issues as abortion and nuclear arms.

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Challenger Inspects a Site in Missouri To Focus Campaign on Environment

By Jane Perlez
New York Times Service

ST. LOUIS — After inspecting a toxic-waste site filled with radioactive material, Walter F. Mondale assailed President Ronald Reagan for ignoring environmental laws and declared a "national toxic waste" day in his campaign.

The Democratic presidential nominee's visit Monday to the site in Weldon Spring, 25 miles (40.5 kilometers) west of here, was the centerpiece of an effort by the campaign to focus its energies nationwide on criticizing the Reagan administration's record on the environment.

The Democratic running mate, Geraldine A. Ferraro, Senator Gary Hart of Colorado, various Democratic officials, Mr. Mondale's children and Ms. Ferraro's children took part in events that stressed the Democrats regard as the administration's neglect of the toxic-waste problem.

"They've looked the other way, they've tried to duck responsibility," Mr. Mondale told a crowd that had packed a high school gymnasium a mile from the toxic site. "When you needed them to protect your health, they weren't around. When they were worried about their political health, they showed up in time."

Last week, the Office of Management and Budget said it would seek a \$22-million appropriation to clean up the site.

"For four years they wouldn't listen at all," he told his audience. "Not long ago, I announced I would visit the site. Just by magic, three days before I arrived, they announced they were going to do something."

Strangers who ask why we got a casket on the sidewalk are often told the same thing," said Bill Talton, who clearly relishes the question. "We just say that business in this little old town is dying and we're fixing to bury it."

For decades, the biggest industry in this Coosa County community was indeed dying.

Through much of this century, Goodwater, Alabama, was the coffin manufacturing center of the region. Now all but one of the coffin factories have gone out of business. The market has shrunk from the past decade from 2,500 to just over 1,500. Many of the stores fronting on block-long Main Street are shuttered and abandoned.

"Used to be the sidewalks were crowded every Friday and Saturday," said J.C. Link, who sells meat and vegetables from the vacant lot beside the firehouse. "Now everyone goes over to Anderson City or Sylacauga to shop."

It is a familiar lament throughout rural America, where Main Street is no longer what it used to be. But here in Goodwater a group of merchants say they are not going to give up without a fight.

Goodwater recently staged its second annual Basket Carry and Fall Festival, an event calculated not only to inspire civic pride and bring in the crowds but also to celebrate, in its own way, the town's peculiar heritage.

"No one ever got depressed around here because we were in the business of building caskets," said Cliffine Harris Garner, who owns the Front Porch flower shop and is chairman of the Goodwater Pridie and Action Committee, which ran the weekend event. "It put people to work and brought in money. We're all real proud of our past."

There was a bake sale, and a greased-pole contest

and a break-dancing competition. The highlight was the Saturday afternoon "casket carry" competition among teams of seven people apiece — six to carry the casket and one to ride inside, holding a glass of water down and stare when they get to the red light. A large pine coffin, wrapped in cloth and lined in satin, is propped up on the lid.

Last year, the event drew about 3,000 people to Goodwater, nearly double the town's population.

"We had so many people we had to park them out at the high school field and bring 'em downtown by shuttle bus," said Bill Pharr, who runs the local feed store.

Coffin-making was a natural outgrowth of lumbering and furniture-making here in west-central Alabama, an area of low rolling hills covered with thick stands of pine trees. Even now, trucks loaded with pine logs thunder up and down Route 9.

The business began to fade over the past decade as the industry turned more toward metal coffins and away from pine boxes.

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INTERNATIONAL Herald Tribune

Published With The New York Times and The Washington Post

Hope From La Palma

The first achievement of Monday's meeting at La Palma was that Salvadorans interrupted a bloody civil war and conducted their first known peace talks in five years. For that, credit must go to the evident longing for peace among the Salvadoran people, a certain shared perception of the fatigue-confidence index at the leadership level, and President José Napoleón Duarte's shrewdness in broaching the idea of talks in a way the guerrillas could not refuse, the hard right could not stop and his nervous American patrons could not delay.

The second achievement was that the principals physically survived the day. This was an outcome as unlikely — Boy Scouts provided some of the security — as it was essential. It was agreed that a joint commission will study the very different agendas raised at La Palma, and the two sides will resume talks in November. Although a cease-fire was not arranged, nothing would help the talks more. A cease-fire should include, of course, a ban on attacks on economic targets in government areas and on peasant villages in insurgent areas.

Mr. Duarte's approach is serious. He will not "share power" without elections; nor should he be expected to. But elections for the national assembly and for all the mayors' posts are coming up next March. Mr. Duarte offers a negotiating framework in which the left can address its top priority, the disposition of military power, while preparing to take part in

those elections. It is clever and it is fair. One assumes he wants to peel off the opposition's "moderates." One assumes the left wants to weaken him in any way possible. But let everyone keep his eye on the main chance: elections in five months, with security for all.

Meanwhile, as hope glimmers in El Salvador, it dims in Nicaragua. The Sandinists, having finally seemed near to agreeing with the democratic opposition on election terms, backed off. What slight chance may remain to divert armed struggle into a political process now rests with, yes, Fidel Castro. He has just received a top Sandinist and may be considering whether to underline the Cuban view that, if the Sandinists miss the political train, they will have to face Ronald Reagan's wrath alone.

Before it left town, the U.S. Congress suspended until March a decision on continuing funds for the Nicaraguan "contra." The idea, a good one, was to force a good-faith gesture upon a reluctant Reagan administration a moment when the Sandinists were planning their own elections on Nov. 4. But more needs to be done, and fast. In her debate with Vice President George Bush, Representative Geraldine Ferraro left a certain impression that her party does not think it important for the Nicaraguan democratic opposition led by Arnaldo Cruz to contest the Nov. 4 vote. The Democrats should remove all doubt on this.

— THE WASHINGTON POST.

A Costly Debt Game

The U.S. Treasury will borrow more money in the next four weeks than ever before in so short a time. Therefore it will almost surely pay higher interest rates than it might have. The pile-up occurred because Congress delayed the ritual raising of the debt limit, and enjoyed the game so much it just kept on playing into extra innings. Politicians won. Every taxpayer lost.

The rules of this sport are written, of all places, in the Constitution. Article I, Section 8 says Congress shall have the power "to borrow money on the credit of the United States."

For 150 years individual laws authorized every bond issue. In World War I, Congress dictated an overall ceiling, allowing the Treasury to borrow anything up to a specified limit. Since World War II, that ceiling has become a costly political toy, allowing legislators to pose as economizers even when they themselves approved every expenditure. Republicans play the game as often as Democrats, when they think they can embarrass the other party; this

year Senate Democrats led the posturing to try to embarrass President Reagan.

Their chardre showed how the debt "limit" maneuvering can actually increase the debt. Congress's delay in raising the limit to \$1.82 trillion forced the Treasury to postpone essential borrowing and to rush now to borrow the extraordinary sum of \$42 billion in four weeks.

Just as interest rates seemed to be falling, this government bidding for so much money will again put upward pressure on them. Even a fraction of a percentage point more in interest on a 20-year bond can cost hundreds of millions of dollars — which will have to be borrowed and added to the debt.

The debt limit game is only a nuisance compared with the menace of federal deficits. But if it incurs an utterly unnecessary cost, Congress could vote once for a floating ceiling, forever higher than the debt itself. That would be a fiction, of course, but so is the ceiling that annually invites these tortured games.

— THE NEW YORK TIMES

'Cop-Out' on Genocide?

The U.S. Senate did not get to the genocide treaty after all. The treaty has been before that body for 36 years, since President Harry Truman asked senators to consent to ratification. The treaty was buried in committee for long stretches of time, but this year there was real hope. President Reagan, after three years of silence, issued a strong endorsement, and the treaty was reported by the Foreign Relations Committee without a single dissent.

At the end, it wound up on the long list of important matters the Senate did not reach. The victory goes to those few members whose numbers are insufficient to block a ratification vote but who can tip the Senate in procedural knots to prevent any vote at all.

Instead of a vote on the treaty, the leadership offered a resolution that expresses Senate support "for the principles embodied in the convention . . . and declares its intention to act expeditiously thereon in the first session of the

99th Congress." Senator Charles McC. Mathis Jr., a Maryland Republican, who has supported ratification for years, sought assurances that the resolution was not "a mealy-mouthed cop-out" unworthy of the Senate.

Members of the Foreign Relations Committee promised early hearings next year and fast floor action, but this cannot bind a future Congress. Nor can minority members set the agenda for a committee that might be chaired next year by one of the treaty's few opponents, Senator Jesse Helms of North Carolina.

Thursday's 72-vote for the resolution is the best the Senate could do. It reaffirms the conviction of treaty supporters that there is a large majority who would vote for ratification, given the chance. We will learn in January whether legislators will live up to this expression of intent by considering the treaty without being intimidated by a wrongheaded minority.

— THE WASHINGTON POST.

Other Opinion

In El Salvador, No Sudden Peace

[The Irish prime minister], Garret FitzGerald, said the British and Irish people would be more than ever united against Republican Army terrorism. Whether that was a rhetorical flourish or a prediction about what will happen in the politics of Northern Ireland must be a searching question in coming weeks. Just as there is a politics of the last atrocity so there is a tendency for the last atrocity to interrupt politics altogether.

Politics cannot be carried on, however, if they are based only on the worst assumptions. If we don't support the Irish question will be amenable to reason, we can't make any suppositions whatever. But if Mrs. Thatcher were to act with half the resolution she showed Friday she might then make her contribution to the long-term diminution of the carnage.

— Gérard Dupuy in *Liberation* (Paris).

— The Guardian (London).

FROM OUR OCT. 17 PAGES, 75 AND 50 YEARS AGO

1909: China's Navy Looks Abroad

PEKING — At Shanghai, before embarking upon the German mail steamship Lutzwig [on Oct. 16], Prince Tsai-Hsueh, head of China's navy administration, requested the New York Herald to dispel misunderstandings concerning the purpose of his European trip. "My tour," he said, "is not for the purpose of purchasing ships as represented. Having completed the inspection of the Chinese coast preparatory to a decision concerning naval bases, I am going to Europe to study general navy conditions. My tour indicates the real interest of China's government in navy affairs. China is determined to possess a practical navy sufficient for the country's needs, but it realizes the wisdom of moving slowly. I hope also to have an opportunity to study the remarkable progress in aviation."

1934: Bank of China Fights Silver Rise

SHANGHAI — Alarmed at the sensational decline of silver stocks and the sharp rise in the price of the metal, which is the backbone of the currency system in this country, the Central Bank of China [on Oct. 16] began organizing a stabilization fund to force down the price of silver. While no mention is made of the cause of the rise in prices and the heavy movement of the metal out of the country, there is no doubt but that the United States' silver purchasing program to increase the silver backing of currency is held responsible. Authorities stressed they were not endeavoring so much to stabilize the price as to prevent "a debacle." It was admitted that a lower price was desirable and one official said that China hoped to bring the New York price of 55 cents down to 33, with a drop of the same ratio in London.

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The Slave: In Chains of Another Sort

By Jonathan Power

LONDON — A recent United Nations report on slavery in Mauritania has been largely ignored, yet it is without significance. It is the first time a government has initiated a group to investigate its human rights malpractices, and on a subject that most countries would prefer not to acknowledge.

The UN report, written for the Commission on Human Rights, found that although slavery was abolished in 1905 by the Frenchmen then ruling this west African desert country, it has persisted to this day. It's most of the slaves are blacks, owned by white Moors. A thousand-year-old phenomenon, it has resisted all governments to abolish it.

Elsewhere in the world there are practices which, if not slavery in the strict sense, amount to the same thing — "the condition of being subject to, or dominated by, some power or influence," as the Oxford Dictionary defines slavery.

The Anti-Slavery Society, founded in London in the 19th century, still finds cause for existence. It has drawn attention to debt bondage in India, where money lenders control the lives of peasants in debt to them.

The society's director, Peter Davies, said Indira Gandhi's attempt to outlaw the system in 1975 may have contributed as much to her temporary downfall as Sanjay Gandhi's overenthusiasm for sterilization.

The Indian Parliament voted to ban debt bondage in 1976, but the practice persists in some areas. A survey by the National Labor Institute and the Gandhi Peace Foundation says there are more than one million bonded laborers in India.

Child labor is considered by many to be tantamount to slavery. After two 10-year-olds died in coal mines in 1970, the West German government found that 47,800 children, mostly the offspring of migrant workers, were working illegally.

The International Labor Office estimates that 75 million children aged 8 to 15 are at work in Third World countries, with a few bonded for payment of debts. Children in India work in unsafe factories, some reportedly are disciplined with iron rods.

Evidence collected by right groups indicates that young children are sold for as little as \$1.30 in an organized market that employs traffickers and brothels. The government has admitted that child labor is a problem, but denied one report that as many as 3.5 million children were legally employed.

In 1974 Interpol forwarded to UN Human Rights Commission a report which concluded the "illegal traffic in women all over the world."

The traffic is no means comes down to kidnapping, butchery and police efforts. In February 1982, Australian police arrested an Argentine gang running South American prostitutes in Manila. In March 1982, Swedish police arrested Interpol agents against a Singapore-based ring that had been recruiting Scandinavian girls and forcing them into prostitution in the Far East.

Bern Whittaker, the British delegate to the UN Commission on Human Rights, has been active in combatting human trafficking. He notes in a new report that a Indian firm is teaming up with the Soviet Union's largest corporation, Sverdost, to exploit 25 percent of the gold reserves in the Soviet Union. They will be paid in rubles, and their wives and children will be sold to the Soviet Union.

For the last three years, the International Organization for Migration has been working with the United Nations to develop a code of conduct for the international movement of refugees. But the code has not been adopted, and the organization has been unable to implement its recommendations.

THE EDITOR

The editor of this column is a member of the International Organization for Migration. This article is based on information provided by the organization. The views expressed are those of the editor and do not necessarily reflect the views of the organization.

Lamp-Post League

The Lamp-Post League is a group of volunteers who help to maintain the city's streetlights. They are dedicated to ensuring that the city's streets are well-lit and safe for all.

Say Thank You, Wall

The Say Thank You, Wall campaign is a way for people to express their appreciation for the hard work of public servants. It's a simple act of gratitude that can make a big difference.

EXECUTIVE LIVING

EXEC

INSIGHTS



Gail Pollock posting a notice that offers a reward for a rent-stabilized studio.

Wanted: A Small Manhattan Miracle

By William E. Geist

New York Times Service

NEW YORK — For nine months, Gail Pollock has been looking — scouring neighborhoods, canvassing door to door, begging, checking the obituaries and offering cash, cases of Scotch and blackberry pies — for an apartment in Manhattan, to no avail.

She has sought professional help, but when she tells rental agents that she is looking for — Get this, Harry! — an affordable apartment in Manhattan, she jumps at her chair, splits out their coffee and fall off their chairs. If she were looking for, say, a nice, exorbitantly priced, claustrophobia-inducing apartment in a blood-curdling neighborhood, they would be happy to help.

A Buddhist chants and a Bible group pray for divine intervention in Miss Pollock's quest. The agents say she'll need it. The woman is looking for a \$500-a-month studio.

She met the Buddhist, the Bible group members, lots of nice men who said she could live with them and little old ladies who invited her in for tea as she trod the streets of New York looking for what she acknowledges is "a needle in a haystack." The 29-year-old film editor moved here from Seattle — not from outer space, as one agent suggested — to pursue her dream of a career in the film industry. Part of that dream is to live in Manhattan in a small studio apartment.

On a recent, typical day in her relentless campaign, Miss Pollock, who now shares an apartment with three roommates, rose at 5:30 A.M. to buy the morning newspapers for the latest apartment listings. She used to begin at 4:30 A.M., but found that her telephone calls at this hour irritated tenants, who had often received 10 calls already.

For a time, she combed the obituaries and called the bereaved. But she learned that if

the doctor who had signed the death certificate didn't get the apartment, there always seemed to be a neighbor down the hall who immediately called a friend in need of an apartment to say, "The old geezer finally died."

This day, Miss Pollock stopped next at a copying shop, where she now receives a warm welcome and a volume discount, having ordered in the last few months about 6,000 fliers offering a \$700 reward for a lease on a rent-stabilized apartment.

When someone answers this appeal, posted on poles and stuffed into mailboxes throughout Manhattan, she jumps on her bicycle and races to the apartment. She bought a bicycle for this purpose, and when it was stolen while she was apartment-hunting, she acquired a second.

She has temporarily stopped working so that she can answer the calls instantaneously and so that she can spend more time looking. She was able to spend only three to five hours after work canvassing the neighborhoods, often continuing the search until midnight. And when she is out searching, she frequently calls the answering service that she hired so that she wouldn't miss any responses to her fliers.

Even so, she often arrives at the apartments to find several dozen other hopefuls there bidding up the price, as well as tenants asking \$2,000, \$5,000 or \$15,000 under the table — cash, right now — to give up the place.

She knows that reasonably priced apartments are out there. There are an estimated 1,150,000 rent-controlled or rent-stabilized apartments in the city, but getting one seems to require the luck and the up-front cash of a lottery jackpot winner.

In her prior range she has seen some real doozies. She had an inside tip on a \$470-a-month apartment in a beautiful building on lower Fifth Avenue, but it turned out to be a dark, 10-foot-by-10-foot (3-meter-by-3-meter) tomb, with one closet converted to a

bathroom and another closet with a hot plate described as a kitchen.

Often the apartments are in what a real estate agent might call a "changing neighborhood." One was a wreck of an apartment with "potential" near the Williamsburg Bridge. Miss Pollock asked the superintendent last summer: "How many times have you been mugged?"

"This year?" he replied. "Four times."

With the year only half over, and factoring in a few more muggings because she is a woman and because she frequently arrives home late from work, Miss Pollock decided that four was probably too many.

SHOP has become a familiar sight in many neighborhoods, and as she went about posting her fliers recently, several people called out to wish her luck. She was papering the Chelsea neighborhood, stopping along the way to call on building superintendents. She has paid several of them \$25 or \$50 to notify her if an apartment becomes available, but others have apparently paid more. She contacts some of those on her roster several times a month. One, Rafael Rodriguez, said he had come to admire Miss Pollock's perseverance and would call her.

Some of Miss Pollock's friends have suggested that she go on a television talk show to appeal for an apartment or that she rent a large billboard or establish a relationship with a man with a nice apartment and move.

One of her friends has given up on the film business to sell computers, in large part to pay for a nice apartment. Others have given up on New York altogether and moved back from whence they came, where life is easier. They suggest she do likewise and offer to pick her up at the airport.

"I'm staying," she said resolutely, taping up a flier that was flapping in a chill October wind. "When you get knocked down, you just have to get back out there and hustle. It gets insane, but this is New York and this is what you have to do."

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Reagan's 222 Other Foes Get a Chance

By Philip Shonan
New York Times Service

STONY BROOK, New York — Those who watch or listen to Sunday night's presidential debate should not assume that Ronald Reagan and Walter F. Mondale are the only candidates for the White House.

There is the 69-year-old teacher from Topeka, Kansas, who says God instructed her to run. And the Connecticut teen-ager who says he found a loophole in the Constitution that would permit him to serve. And the retired soldier who has a plan to end unemployment by digging bomb shelters, lots of bomb shelters.

Along with a few dozen other aspirants, they met here earlier this month at what was believed to be the first national convention for alternative presidential candidates.

"It's nice to have the acknowledgment," said Caesar S. Augustine, a one-time songwriter who says he has proof that the Republican National Committee has endorsed him, not that actor fellow, for president.

"The media ignore us," he said, carrying plastic American flags to hand out to supporters. "It's hard to get attention."

Atop Mr. Augustine's sky-blue 1976 Chevrolet, which has been through 46 states, is a large wooden sign: "50 Million Votes or Bust."

"I can do it," he said.

The conference for forgotten candidates

was sponsored by WUSB-FM, the student radio station of the State University Center at Stony Brook.

"I believe people have the right to say what they want to say," said Eric Corley, 24, the station's public-affairs coordinator.

He organized the forum after he grew bored by the Democratic National Convention last summer.

"Everybody at the convention seemed to be reading from cue cards," he said. "Alternative candidates bring up issues that sometimes need to be brought up."

MER. Corley mailed invitations to the 224 people, including Mr. Reagan and Mr. Mondale, who have registered as presidential candidates with the Federal Election Commission. Fifty responded.

Some of the candidates had rather conventional platforms: gun control, support for jobs programs, tighter immigration laws. But most of the candidates today had political ideologies that could be described as unusual. Among them were:

Isabel Masters, 69, of Topeka, who has a doctorate in secondary education and says she is running because of a "divine revelation."

John Kasumi, 18, of Waterbury, Connecticut, who says a loophole in Section 3 of the 20th Amendment would permit him to get around the Constitution's requirement that a president be at least 35.

Bob Lamb, 58, of Carbon, Texas, a retired soldier who says he would "combat unemployment and stimulate the economy by having the government subsidize the construction of bomb shelters by unemployed laborers."

Each candidate was given 30 minutes to speak in the university's student union auditorium. The speeches were broadcast by the station, which reaches much of the metropolitan area.

FOR many of the candidates, this was their first time in front of a real crowd. The first time they had met with reporters, the first time they had had a microphone thrust into their faces. And they seemed to love it.

William Camps, a carefully coiffed candidate from San Antonio, Texas, had the style of a born politician, even if most politicians would scramble to disown his theories.

Like others at the forum, Mr. Camps believes in conspiracies. "I believe somebody is tampering with the weather," he said.

According to Mr. Camps, a 39-year-old real-estate investor, the White House may be working with the Kremlin to ruin the citrus crop in the Rio Grande Valley. They are using magnets, he said, to alter weather patterns.

Why? "I don't know," he said. "But I think Zbigniew Brzezinski does."

Agca: The Trail Through Bulgaria

(Continued from Page 1)

it would still have been comparatively easy for Mr. Agca to enter Bulgaria unnoticed. All he had to do was to present his false Indian passport, in the name of "Yoginder Singh," at the border and pay a \$10 tourist fee to be allowed into the country.

Once in Sofia, Mr. Agca seems to have joined the demimonde of foreign "students," petty crooks and smugglers whose presence is tolerated, even encouraged, throughout Eastern Europe because it brings in Western currency. He told Italian magistrates that he stayed in Sofia under the protection of Abuzer Ugurlu and Bekir Celebi, whom he depicted as the "godfathers" of the Turkish mafia.

Mr. Ugurlu, 37, was well known in Sofia at this time. He was convicted in 1974 of smuggling 27 million cartridges and 70,000 guns into Turkey via Bulgaria, but was released in a subsequent amnesty. He was also wanted by Interpol for the smuggling of cannabis between Syria and Western Europe. He surrendered to the Turkish military authorities in March 1981 and is now in prison in Turkey.

Mr. Celik, 45, a shipowner and businessman with offices in London and Munich, is wanted in both Turkey and Italy on smuggling charges. For the past year and a half, he has been living in Bulgaria under police supervision.

The Bulgarian government had denied having had anything to do with the gigantic smuggling operation conducted by the Turkish mafia, but it seems inconceivable that "the godfathers" could have operated through Sofia for so long without official approval. Associates of Mr. Ugurlu have publicly stated that they paid regular commissions to the Bulgarian authorities in return for being allowed to conduct their activities.

Allegations of Bulgaria's involvement in arms, cigarette and narcotics smuggling from the late 1960s onward were published in a report this year by the U.S. Drug Enforcement Administration.

Omer Mersan, 30, who has acknowledged meeting Mr. Agca in Sofia, is an employee of a Turkish import-export company based in Munich. Described by the Italian prosecutor as "a swindler well-placed with the Bulgarian authorities," he worked closely with the Ugurlu family.

According to testimony given by Mr. Mersan to Italian magistrates, Mr. Agca introduced himself as a student from Turkey named "Metin" and explained that he had been sent to see him in Sofia by Mr. Ugurlu. He then asked for 2,000 West German Deutsche marks (about \$800 at the current exchange rate).

In order to check Mr. Agca's story, Mr. Mersan phoned Mr. Ugurlu, who was then in Istanbul. Mr. Ugurlu instructed him to pay "Metin" the sum he wanted.

This incident has since assumed importance as it appears to support Mr. Agca's claim that he received financial assistance from "the godfathers" of the Turkish mafia. Mr. Ugurlu, who is charged with complicity in the murder of newspaper editor, Abdi Ipekci, in 1979, has insisted that he never met Mr. Agca.

Mr. Ugurlu's version of what happened is that he authorized payment of the 2,000 marks to someone he knew only as "Metin" as a favor to another member of the right-wing Gray Wolf organization, named Dogan Yildirim. This account is at least partially supported by the report of the Turkish military prosecutor investigating the Ipekci case.

Mr. Yildirim, a former customs official, knew both Mr. Agca and Mr. Ugurlu. Mr. Ugurlu has acknowledged visiting Mr. Yildirim while he was serving a prison sentence in Istanbul's Kartal-Maltepe prison in 1979 at the same time as Mr. Agca.

Mr. Agca's stay in Sofia coincided with the crisis in Poland, at the other end of Eastern Europe from Bulgaria, and it seemed to owe a lot to the wave of pro-Western religious euphoria resulting from the election of the first Polish pope in October 1978.

The turning point came in mid-August 1980 when workers in the Baltic port of Gdansk barricaded themselves inside the Lenin Shipyard, demanding the right to free trade unions.

According to the Italian state prosecutor, relying on Mr. Agca's testimony, the initial planning sessions in the papal plot took place in Sofia at the end of July, about two weeks before the shipyard strike in Gdansk and a month before the launching of the Solidarity trade union movement. The meetings are said by the prosecutor to have been attended by four people: Mr. Agca; his Gray Wolf associate, Oral Celik; Bekir Celebi of the Turkish mafia, and "Sotir Kolev," a Bulgarian secret agent later identified by Mr. Agca as the administrative officer of the Bulgarian Embassy in Rome, Todor S. Avazov.

These four people, the prosecutor writes, "laid the conceptual, organizational and contractual foundations" for assassinating the pope.

Interviewed separately by The Washington Post by arrangement with the Bulgarian Foreign Ministry, both Mr. Celik and Mr. Avazov said they had never met either Mr. Agca or Mr. Celik and did not know each other. They acknowledged, however, that they had spent some time in Sofia in the summer of 1980.

Mr. Celik's passport shows that he was in

Sofia in the middle and end of July. He said that on the second occasion — the period when he allegedly met Mr. Agca — most of his time was taken up with negotiations for the purchase of a Bulgarian ship.

At the end of August, Mr. Agca turned up at the Bulgarian-Turkish frontier. In the Turkish border village of Kapitule, the prosecutor wrote, Mr. Agca again met Oral Celebi, who handed him a false passport in the name of "Faruk Ozgun."

On Aug. 31, Mr. Agca crossed Bulgaria in a Turkish bus. His "Faruk Ozgun" passport shows that he entered at Kapitan Andrevo and left at Kalotina, on the border with Yugoslavia, the same day.

Just as Mr. Agca was beginning his West European phase, the door slammed shut behind him in Turkey. On Sept. 12, 1980, the Turkish Army generals announced that they were setting up a military government to save the country from civil war.

The first consequence of the takeover was a series of draconian measures against terrorism of both left and right. Thousands of suspected Gray Wolves were interned. Many were later condemned to death by military courts.

According to both his Italian and Turkish interrogators, Mr. Agca has long prevaricated about the precise roles played by his immediate accomplices. It is interesting, however, to note how many of his Gray Wolf associates he met during his travels in Western Europe. They include Abdullah Cifti, Mehmet Senar, Yalcin Ozkay and, first and foremost, Oral Celik.

Mr. Celik, who was described by the Italian prosecutor as being "dearer to Agca than a brother," is said to have accompanied his protégé in Switzerland, Austria and Italy. He is also alleged to have arranged for the purchase in Vienna of the Browning 9mm pistol which Mr. Agca was to use in his attack on the pope.

For the next eight months, Mr. Agca crisscrossed Europe. Wanted in Turkey for the murder of the newspaper editor, Mr. Ipekci, he seems to have spent much of his time in Switzerland and Austria. But sightings are also reported in Italy, West Germany and France.

The leader of the Turkish rightists in Western Europe at this time was a former customs official, Musa Serdar Celik, based in Frankfurt since December 1978. Mr. Celik, 28, ran the Federation of Turkish Idealists Abroad — ostensibly a cultural organization for Turkish workers but in fact the foreign offshoot of the Gray Wolves.

According to a telex from Interpol cited in the Italian prosecutor's report, Mr. Agca first tried to get in touch with Mr. Celik's organization in a telephone call from Sofia in July 1980. He phoned Mr. Celik from Zurich in September and eventually met him in person in Milan in December.

Mr. Agca has told Italian magistrates that, at the Milan meeting, he outlined his plans to the "hypothetical possibilities" of various terrorist acts including one against the pope. He has also claimed that Mr. Celik attended a meeting in Zurich in March 1981 at which Bekir Celebi outlined plans for the papal assassination and the payment of 3 million German marks (about \$1.2 million) on behalf of the Bulgarian secret service.

According to Mr. Agca, this sum was to be split three ways between himself, Mr. Celik and Mr. Ipekci.

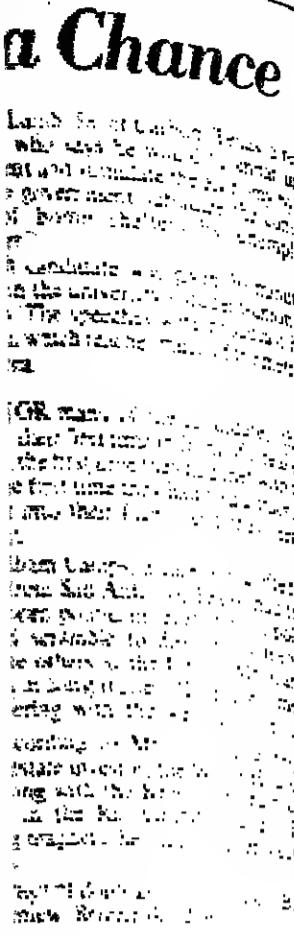
Mr. Celik has now acknowledged to Italian magistrates that he did meet Mr. Agca in Milan in December or November 1980 and in Zurich in March 1981. But he has denied any involve-

ment in the papal plot. His version of the story is that he knew Mr. Agca as "Murat" — a Turkish student who was constantly pestering his federation for money. The most he will concede is that he paid "Murat" 800 marks (\$300) in Milan.

The circumstantial evidence cited in the Italian prosecutor's report for links between Mr. Celik and Mr. Agca is strong. The prosecutor appears to have had much more difficulty, however, in his attempts to establish that Mr. Celik acted as a middleman between Mr. Celik and the Bulgarians.

The prosecutor wrote that Mr. Agca and Mr. Celik "considered Celik and his organization as an indispensable supporting network for funds and security in their terrorist activities."

Mr. Celik's



DOONESBURY



'Fool for Love': The Family That Preys Together

By Sheridan Morley

International Herald Tribune

LONDON — Though he may lack the scrawled intellectual and verbal intensity of David Mamet, or indeed the more laid-back nostalgia of A. R. Gurney, there's a case to be made for Sam Shepard as the most dramatically powerful of current American dramatists.

In any case, there's no doubt that his "Fool for Love" (newly arrived at the Cotteece in an English pro-

duction by Peter Gill) is the best thing he's done.

We are in a stark, low-rent motel room on the edge of the Mojave Desert. Two lovers (played by unusual trans-Atlantic energy by Julie Walters and Ian Charleson), unable to live either apart or together, are tearing the living daylights out of each other both sexually and emotionally. In the corner, half-hidden in the darkness, sits an old man. He is the girl's father. Unfortunately, he is also the man's father.

If you can imagine Thornton Wilder's "Our Town" rewritten as a case history of downtown Lincoln, Nebraska, you will have some idea of what is going on here; a mythic study of impossible lust in which the family that preys together stays together.

But I am giving nothing away. The revelation of incest, which any lesser dramatist might have saved for a shocking final curtain, here informs and energizes the one-act

piece from the very start. It is precisely because we know they are related that this affair has its awful and gripping fascination.

Edie has trekked 2,000 miles in search of May after she abandoned him yet again in their continuing series of semimarital disasters.

Neither character has much in the way of a job, or a life, or a purpose beyond this all-consuming illicit love for the other. Yet there is something both epic and mythic about the intensity of their affair, especially as conveyed on a bleak studio stage across 90 uninterupted minutes.

As in his screenplay for the movie "Paris, Texas," Shepard seems concerned to show small people up against huge landscapes and problems. Though we never leave the motel room, we are left in no doubt that the desert is out there waiting for Eddie and May, and that is throughout this quality of Greek tragedy of domestic disaster written in the heavens.

What saves "Fool for Love" from being merely a roadshow version of Edward Albee's "Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?" (with incest replacing the mythical child as the awful secret) is primarily Shepard's ability to give two desert rats an immediate but haunting pedigree, so we feel we have known them and their father for years.

There is also the dramatic course of giving us not just the central couple and the old man (a kind of anti-narrator) but also an appalled onlooker and an unseen but all too audible offstage heiress who pro-

vides a final conflagration. These two are there to suggest that some sort of other life might be possible for May and Eddie.

We, of course, know that they are in fact locked together with their father (Tom Watson, in yet another rich performance) for some kind of hellish eternity. Marlowe country is never going to look quite the same again.

To the Aldwych from a Manchester scene a couple of years back has come Larry Sime's comedy "The Nerd," now cast with Rowan Atkinson in the title role, giving the box office a useful infusion of critical attack.

Useful because this is a truly appealing little play, based, like "The Man Who Came to Dinner" 40 years ago, on the notion of the hugely unwelcome house guest who cannot be evicted because (in this case) he happens to have saved his host's life in Vietnam.

As a sketch about cocktail-party embarrassment, "The Nerd" has about 20 minutes of life in it. Stretched out across more than two hours, it is saved from total collapse only by the considerable comic inventiveness of Atkinson and his director, Mike Ockrent.

But, as anyone who ever had to sit through Danny Kaye movies will recall, there is something deeply depressing about watching a great comedian (which is what Atkinson certainly is) patching up a shabby plot.

In the first place, it leaves the rest of the cast with almost nothing to do on stage except huddle about in messy little groups watching their star going through his paces from a safe distance.

Secondly, there is all too much time during the cracks in the action, which are even broader than the action itself, to start wondering why on earth Atkinson and Ockrent didn't devote their considerable comic talents to something that deserved them rather than needed them.

In the old days of pre-Broadway tours, "The Nerd" would have had the performance of the evening is that of David Ryall as the treacherous, egomaniac squealer forever rewriting the history books to suit current Kremlin climates, and as a dire parable about communism the production works well enough.

True, there is none of the resonance that was achieved at the Cotteece by the National's earlier horse opera, "Strider," but then Orwell was no Tolstoy. What we get is an animated cartoon of considerable satirical power, and a rare glimpse of the national company as a genuine team of players.

The city's mayor, George Moran, by a former city official, Dan White. "Harvey stood for something more than just him," someone remarks in the film, and this warm, well-made documentary makes that eminently clear," says Janet Maslin of The New York Times.

ARTS / LEISURE

London Is Bursting With Clothing Ideas

By Bernadine Morris
New York Times Service

LONDON — British fashion is on a roll. Modest increases in exports — about 10 percent from last year — and in the number of retailers attending the 30 major shows and hundreds of smaller presentations during the spring and summer fashion week here are tangible signs of the rehabilitation of London as a source of international style.

Not since the 1960s, when designers here invented the miniskirt, symbol of the decade's anti-establishment spirit, has there been such

FASHION

an outpouring of energy and ideas.

In a matter of months, new names such as Body Map, Katherine Hamnett and Betty Jackson have won recognition in cities as different as Tokyo and New York.

A few designers are appreciated as being of world-class caliber. At the top of the list is Jean Muir, who emerged from the maelstrom of the 1960s with a serene, distinctive style that is as recognizable in its modesty as Zandra Rhodes' more flamboyant effects. Rhodes has achieved the status of a British classic. Sheridan Barnett blends British understatement and the dash of sub-Kurt Wall melodies that bring the action to a grinding halt rather than underlining or aiding it.

The other members of the cast look understandably appalled at how much he has to do and how little they have been given to help him.

Accordingly, Atkinson is left to do funny wavy faces, fenty double talk. He is out there on his own, and it is to his considerable credit that he can still form a queue outside what has to be the worst comedy to have hit London in a very long time.

The other members of the cast

look understandingly appalled at how much he has to do and how little they have been given to help him.

Graduating to the open Olivier stage of the National, Peter Hall's comic-strip version of "Animal Farm" has retained its original intensity. The Richard Peaslee-Adrian Mitchell score, however, is desperately weak, a whimper of sub-Kurt Wall melodies that bring the action to a grinding halt rather than underlining or aiding it.

But Hall's framing of the tale with a little boy's taking the book down off the shelf at the outset and replacing it there at the end works well enough, and for once his bizarre devotion to masks that deny actors their most useful features makes some sort of farmyard sense.

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MOVIE MARQUEE

"The Evil That Men Do" is the latest Charles Bronson movie, directed by J. Lee Thompson. Holland (Bronson), a retired hit man, is convinced by a university professor (Joe Ferrer) to knock off Dr. Moloch (Joseph Maher), a notorious sadist. "Whatever else Charles Bronson can do, audiences show up simply to watch him kill. The fact that the film nominally concerns itself with human rights violations merely makes the violence all the juicer," says Janet Maslin of The New York Times.

Richard Epstein, in his documentary "The Times of Harvey Milk," tells through newsreels and interviews the story of the 1978 murder of Milk, a San Francisco supervisor who was homosexual.

Jasper Conran ended his show with a blaze of sequins. Like many other designers, Conran showed men's clothes along with his styles for women. There was usually not much difference between the two.

The Body Map presentation was bizarre. Men, women, including

older women, and children all wore the same clothes and either flesh-colored rubber caps that hid their hair or fright wigs.

Men models carried sweaters, as they were security blankets, or Superman dolls. Decals were pasted on checks, arms, legs and buttocks. Shoes included high-cut wedges. Fashions included baby doll pajamas revived as dresses, sweaters with a lot of extra armholes and tight, skinny tube skirts.

Most of the audience paid far more attention to the presentation, the unisex-for-the-whole-family idea, than to the clothes. Apologists called it eccentric. Others called it sick.

Katherine Hamnett didn't do so well either. The resident rock star, was said to be Holly Johnson, the lead singer from a group known as Frankie Goes to Hollywood. He kept his face hidden with a yellow scarf.

While drummers pounded out an African beat, the models, who also included men and children, never stopped dancing up and down the runway. Their clothes represented some sort of comic-strip parody of 1950s fashions, with the skirts gathered tightly at back, ending in fishtail effects and wide knitted circles clinging to the body from midriff to hipline.

Brashness is what attracted attention to the London scene. Decadence may burst the bubble.



Dresses by Zandra Rhodes (left), Jean Muir.

The Associated Press

With occasional drapery at the hips, her dresses beautifully expressed her sense of fantasy for evening.

Muir injected strong notes of color in generally somber collection, opening her show with casual jackets, skirts and pants in shades of camel hair and red. She followed with sweaters in orange, blue and red stripes. And never, Nevertheless, many viewers found her black crepe or jersey dresses and her navy or gray cashmere bathrobe coats for men and women most comforting.

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High School Life With Nolte

CAPSULE comments on films recently released in the United States:

"Teachers," directed by Arthur Hiller and written by W. R. McKinney, depicts life in a large, chaotic public high school. The film stars Nick Nolte as a relaxed, "kid-

loving" teacher, who is disliked by the school board supervisor (Lee Grant). Ralph Macchio plays the most troublesome pupil. "The results are uneven," says Janet Maslin of The New York Times.

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Neither character has much in the way of a job, or a life, or a purpose beyond this all-consuming illicit love for the other. Yet there is something both epic and mythic about the intensity of their affair, especially as conveyed on a bleak studio stage across 90 uninterupted minutes.

As in his screenplay for the movie "Paris, Texas," Shepard seems concerned to show small people up against huge landscapes and problems. Though we never leave the motel room, we are left in no doubt that the desert is out there waiting for Eddie and May, and that is throughout this quality of Greek tragedy of domestic disaster written in the heavens.

What saves "Fool for Love" from being merely a roadshow version of Edward Albee's "Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?" (with incest replacing the mythical child as the awful secret) is primarily Shepard's ability to give two desert rats an immediate but haunting pedigree, so we feel we have known them and their father for years.

There is also the dramatic course of giving us not just the central couple and the old man (a kind of anti-narrator) but also an appalled onlooker and an unseen but all too audible offstage heiress who pro-

vides a final conflagration. These two are there to suggest that some sort of other life might be possible for May and Eddie.

We, of course, know that they are in fact locked together with their father (Tom Watson, in yet another rich performance) for some kind of hellish eternity. Marlowe country is never going to look quite the same again.

To the Aldwych from a Manchester scene a couple of years back has come Larry Sime's comedy "The Nerd," now cast with Rowan Atkinson in the title role, giving the box office a useful infusion of critical attack.

Useful because this is a truly appealing little play, based, like "The Man Who Came to Dinner" 40 years ago, on the notion of the hugely unwelcome house guest who cannot be evicted because (in this case) he happens to have saved his host's life in Vietnam.

As a sketch about cocktail-party embarrassment, "The Nerd" has about 20 minutes of life in it. Stretched out across more than two hours, it is saved from total collapse only by the considerable comic inventiveness of Atkinson and his director, Mike Ockrent.

But, as anyone who ever had to sit through Danny Kaye movies will recall, there is something deeply depressing about watching a great comedian (which is what Atkinson certainly is) patching up a shabby plot.

In the first place, it leaves the rest of the cast with almost nothing to do on stage except huddle about in messy little groups watching their star going through his paces from a safe distance.

Secondly, there is all too much time during the cracks in the action, which are even broader than the action itself, to start wondering why on earth Atkinson and Ockrent didn't devote their considerable comic talents to something that deserved them rather than needed them.

In the old days of pre-Broadway tours, "The Nerd" would have had

the performance of the evening is that of David Ryall as the treacherous, egomaniac squealer forever rewriting the history books to suit current Kremlin climates, and as a dire parable about communism the production works well enough.

True, there is none of the resonance that was achieved at the Cotteece by the National's earlier horse opera, "Strider," but then Orwell was no Tolstoy. What we get is an animated cartoon of considerable satirical power, and a rare glimpse of the national company as a genuine team of players.

The city's mayor, George Moran, by a former city official, Dan White. "Harvey stood for something more than just him," someone remarks in the film, and this warm, well-made documentary makes that eminently clear," says Janet Maslin of The New York Times.

Richard Epstein, in his documentary "The Times of Harvey Milk," tells through newsreels and interviews the story of the 1978 murder of Milk, a San Francisco supervisor who was homosexual.

Jasper Conran ended his show with a blaze of sequins. Like many other designers, Conran showed men's clothes along with his styles for women. There was usually not much difference between the two.

The Body Map presentation was bizarre. Men, women, including

older women, and children all wore the same clothes and either flesh-colored rubber caps that hid their hair or fright wigs.

Men models carried sweaters, as they were security blankets, or Superman dolls. Decals were pasted on checks, arms, legs and buttocks. Shoes included high-cut wedges. Fashions included baby doll pajamas revived as dresses, sweaters with a lot of extra armholes and tight, skinny tube skirts.

Most of the audience paid far more attention to the presentation, the unisex-for-the-whole-family idea, than to the clothes. Apologists called it eccentric. Others called it sick.



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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1984

INTERNATIONAL MANAGER

Old-Fashioned Greed Game Teaches Skills of Capitalism

By SHERRY BUCHANAN

International Herald Tribune

PARIS — Three young business school students from the Institut European des Affaires (IEA) here have come up with a good, old-fashioned greed game, Monopoly style, called Succeed. Acrospace, the French aeronautics company, has already bought 100 games, and Matra SA, the French defense contractor, Minnesota Mining & Manufacturing Co., and Ascentor Otis, a subsidiary of United Technologies Corp., have each bought about 20 to distribute to their managers.

Old school ties matter as much in this game as making the most money. The creators, in dreaming up the rules, wanted to promote better ties among business schools, students, alumni and employers. This network, they believe, is not as developed as in the United States.

To win, you not only have to make the required amount of money, but also have to give it back to your business school, presumably to help the younger generation get ahead.

"We didn't want to devise a game where the player would just run around the world amassing as much money as he/she possibly could and that's all. We thought it would be more fun to end the game back at the B-school," says Benoit Tranzer, one its creators. "But you can't win the game if you haven't made the money first. So in any case, the good capitalist will win." The game's other creators are Bruno Du Boisguenecou and Nicolas Parriaux.

The player starts off with 2,500 work hours to pay for business school. To graduate, you have to get the right answer to questions ranging from the life span of giant tortoises to the name of the highest peak in Belgium to Yankee business lingo. For example: "It's a deal! Our lawyers will [fill in the blank] contracts and have them in the mail to you tomorrow."

ONCE you've gotten through business school, you start trading in different things around the world — there is a choice among gold and oil and other minerals, services, consumer goods or agricultural goods. There is a price grid for each commodity in the different locations. "The idea is to figure out where to go in the world to buy at the lowest price and resell at the highest price," says Mr. Tranzer.

But, every time you roll a six and a one, you are faced with an unpredictable event. In the bad category, these range from acute appendicitis, to forgetting to take your quinine [skip your turn and pay out a lot of francs], to losing your luggage [more francs lost] to a financial audit. In the good category, Diners Club gives you a free credit card [you only have to pay for a product once you've resold it] or Avis rents you a car free.

The most dramatic event, which sweeps you off the main board, picturing a colorful map of the world, onto a side track is the "coup de foudre" [love at first sight] that, in Succeed, will inevitably lead to marriage. There is no divorce. You can refuse a spouse twice but the third time you have to settle for whomever the dice decides. A decision about a spouse is anything but romantic. Either a spouse helps you make more money or you have to shell out to get married. Spouses are rated according to beauty, intelligence, wealth and contacts. There is no room for intellectuals in this game: An intelligent spouse with neither wealth nor contacts will cost you heavily.

The creators, who started the game as a school project, have now set up business as a nonprofit organization. To cover overhead and printing costs, they got about one hundred multinationals to contribute 5,000 francs (\$533) each and business schools (French only) to contribute 2,500 francs. The list of contributors reads like a listing on the major exchanges. They include Avis, McDonalds, 3-M, Otis Elevators, Club Med, Diners Club, Société Générale, Honda, Mitsui, Hoechst, Nixdorf, l'Oréal.

(Continued on Page 11, Col. 1)

Currency Rates

Late interbank rates on Oct. 16, excluding fees.
Official fixings for Amsterdam, Brussels, Milan, Paris. New York rates at 4 P.M. EDT.

| Currency | Per U.S. \$ | | Currency | Per U.S. \$ | |
|-----------------------|-------------|---------|----------|-------------|--------|
| | Euro | Swiss | | Egypt. | Iraq |
| Australia \$ | 1.354 | 4.262 | 112.76 | 0.1832 | 5.584 |
| Brussels (euro) | 1.145 | 7.633 | 20.189 | 0.2903 | 12.914 |
| Canada \$ | 1.245 | 3.777 | — | — | — |
| Denmark (kr.) | 1.2045 | 3.785 | 22.08 | 0.2972 | 12.921 |
| France (fr.) | 1.7328 | 2.9269 | 11.50 | 0.1587 | 1.0583 |
| Germany (DM) | 1.1982 | 3.1493 | 9.44 | 1.9770 | 1.3544 |
| Italy (lira) | 9.519 | 11.584 | 2.802 | 0.4777 | 2.7180 |
| Ireland (euro) | 1.2925 | 3.2215 | 10.72 | 0.2581 | 1.0255 |
| Japan (yen) | 2.5703 | 3.0943 | 91.83 | 0.0732 | 7.0205 |
| Malta (lira) | 0.7311 | 0.8924 | 1.2015 | 0.1205 | 1.0208 |
| Netherlands (guilder) | 0.98323 | 0.81197 | 4.2015 | 0.2205 | 2.2051 |
| New Zealand (dollar) | 1.304 | 3.07616 | 9.47715 | 1.09553 | 3.6767 |

Gold Values

| Country | Per | | Country | Per | |
|-------------------|---------|--------|-------------------|---------|--------|
| | U.S. \$ | Egypt. | | U.S. \$ | Egypt. |
| Australia \$ | 7.208 | 0.989 | Iraq | 1.0111 | 0.6465 |
| Austria schilling | 22.08 | 2.0803 | Israel shekel | 0.4745 | 0.50 |
| Belgium (fr.) | 1.2045 | 3.785 | Iranian rial | 0.2972 | 1.208 |
| Canada \$ | 1.1982 | 3.1493 | Italian lira | 0.2977 | 1.2085 |
| Denmark (kr.) | 1.2045 | 3.785 | Malta (lira) | 0.7311 | 0.8924 |
| Finland mark | 1.2357 | 3.8167 | Morocco dirham | 2.41 | 0.9357 |
| France (fr.) | 1.7328 | 2.9269 | Norway krone | 9.6223 | 0.1136 |
| Germany (DM) | 1.1982 | 3.1493 | Philippines peso | 20.02 | 0.2256 |
| Greece drachma | 127.75 | 1.2045 | Portuguese escudo | 10.24 | 0.1275 |
| Iceland króna | 127.75 | 1.2045 | Romanian leu | 1.2045 | 0.1275 |
| Ireland (euro) | 0.7311 | 0.8924 | Russian ruble | 2.4065 | 0.8056 |
| Malta (lira) | 0.7311 | 0.8924 | Saudi riyal | 2.0262 | 0.8273 |

€ Sterling: £1.3722 Irish £

(a) Commercial franc (b) Amounts needed to buy one pound (c) Amount needed to buy one dollar (d) Units of 100 (e) Units of 1,000 (f) Units of 10,000

KL: not quoted; NA: not available.

Interest Rates

| Eurocurrency Deposits | | | | | |
|-----------------------|--------|--------|--------|--------|---------|
| 1 day | 2 days | 3 mos. | 6 mos. | 1 year | Oct. 16 |
| 10% | 10% | 10% | 10% | 10% | |
| 11% | 11% | 11% | 11% | 11% | |
| 12% | 12% | 12% | 12% | 12% | |
| 13% | 13% | 13% | 13% | 13% | |
| 14% | 14% | 14% | 14% | 14% | |
| 15% | 15% | 15% | 15% | 15% | |
| 16% | 16% | 16% | 16% | 16% | |
| 17% | 17% | 17% | 17% | 17% | |
| 18% | 18% | 18% | 18% | 18% | |
| 19% | 19% | 19% | 19% | 19% | |
| 20% | 20% | 20% | 20% | 20% | |

Asian Dollar Rates

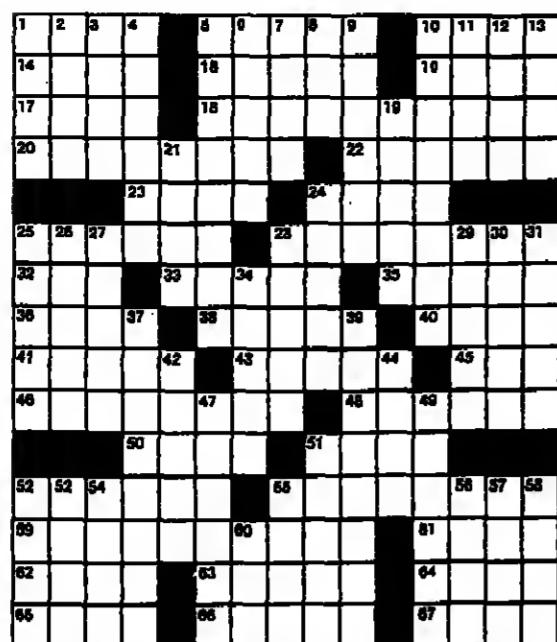
| 1 mos. | 2 mos. | 3 mos. | 6 mos. | 1 year |
|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|
| 10% | 10% | 10% | 10% | 10% |
| 11% | 11% | 11% | 11% | 11% |

Key Money Rates

| United States | Close | Prev. | Britain | Close | Prev. |
|-------------------------------|-------|-------|----------------------|--------|--------|
| Discount Rate | 9 | 9 | Bank Base Rate | 10% | 10% |
| Federal Funds | 10% | 10% | Call Money | 10% | 10% |
| Prime Rate | 12% | 12% | 91-day Treasury Bill | 10% | 10% |
| Broker Loan Rate | 11 | 10 | 3-month Interbank | 10% | 10% |
| Commercial paper, 30-180 days | 10.30 | 10.30 | | | |
| 3-month Treasury Bills | 9.90 | 9.74 | | | |
| 6-month Treasury Bills | 10.03 | 10.04 | Discount Rate | 5 | 5 |
| CD's 30-90 days | 10.03 | 10.12 | Call Money | 6 1/16 | 6 1/16 |
| CD's 60-90 days | 10.19 | 10.36 | 60-day Interbank | 6 5/16 | 6 5/16 |

Gold Prices

| | | | |
|------------------|--------|--------|--------|
| Hong Kong | 337.45 | 340.20 | + 1.10 |
| Luxembourg | 339.90 | 341.10 | + 1.20 |
| Paris (125 kilo) | 338.65 | 339.17 | + 1.50 |
| London | 339.95 | 340.50 | + 1.55 |
| Frankfurt | 339.75 | 340.50 | + 1.55 |
| Switzerland | 338.90 | 340.50 | + 1.60 |
| London | 338.90 | 340.50 | + 1.60 |
| Paris | 338.90 | 340.50 | + 1.60 |
| Hong Kong | 338.90 | 340.50 | + 1.60 |
| London | 338.90 | 340.50 | + 1.60 |
| Paris | 338.90 | 340.50 | + 1.60 |
| Hong Kong | 338.90 | 340.50 | + 1 |



ACROSS

- "Candida"
- dramatist
- 5 Conscious
- 10 Kind of brew or plate
- 14 First-rate
- 15 Group of French palmers in the 1890's
- 16 Operatic prince
- 17 Factual information
- 18 Swans and elephants
- 20 Present
- 22 Purpose
- 23 Slippery swimmers
- 24 Franks Place
- 25 Port of Lima
- 26 Related to hearing
- 32 Opposite of
- 33 Film from a fire
- 35 Ulyanov
- 36 Average
- 38 Shrub with berries
- 40 Vilain
- 41 Deafened dead in Decine's day
- 43 Afflicted
- 45 Chinese-American architect

DOWN

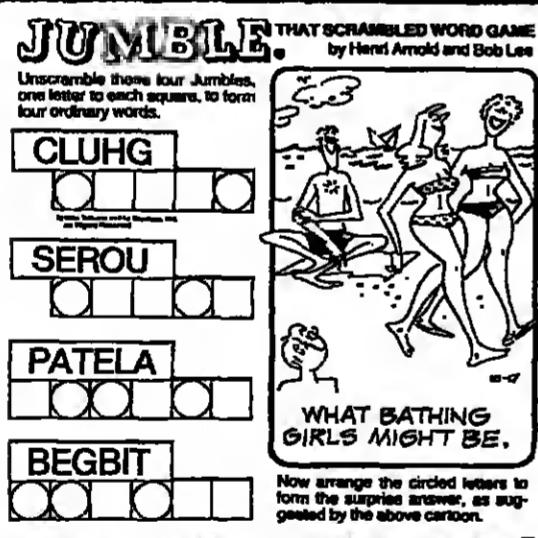
- 1 Marquis de
- 2 Imposture
- 3 Against
- 4 Insidious one
- 5 Impale or impofo
- 6 Emulates
- 7 Cassandra
- 8 Egotist
- 9 Discerned
- 10 Ancient Asian people
- 11 Pointed arch
- 12 When Phoebe arises
- 13 Previously, previously
- 19 King of the Sumerian gods
- 21 British meals
- 24 What page put up
- 25 Semicolon's undotted cousin
- 26 TV's "Let's Make..."
- 27 Forest vine
- 28 Shakespearean site
- 29 Awkward
- 30 Insect-eating songbird
- 31 At last, in Lyon
- 34 British saint
- 37 Where Pawnees met Otos
- 38 Fragrant
- 42 River rapid
- 44 Lie, perhaps
- 45 Fungus growth
- 46 A moon of Neptune
- 51 Cuts into cubes
- 52 Sour, in Salerno
- 53 Greek letters
- 54 Larger Lily
- 55 Alexandra
- 56 Melton A. J.
- 57 Number of Queen Victoria's children
- 58 Male deer
- 59 Swiss river

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DENNIS THE MENACE



"HE'S GOT A GOOD GRIP, DOESN'T HE?"



Yesterday's Jumbles HAIRY SCOUR JUMPER ARMADA Answer: What a sleepwalker's habit usually is—PAJAMAS

WEATHER

| EUROPE | | HIGH | LOW | ASIA | | HIGH | LOW |
|----------------|----|------|-----|--------------|----|------|-----|
| Austria | 14 | 16 | 10 | Bangkok | 71 | 71 | 71 |
| Amsterdam | 24 | 25 | 17 | Batavia | 72 | 72 | 72 |
| Athens | 24 | 25 | 17 | Hong Kong | 72 | 72 | 72 |
| Berlin | 24 | 25 | 17 | Kuala Lumpur | 72 | 72 | 72 |
| Brussels | 9 | 24 | 15 | Manila | 72 | 72 | 72 |
| Bucharest | 17 | 63 | 15 | Madras | 72 | 72 | 72 |
| Brussels | 24 | 25 | 17 | Singapore | 72 | 72 | 72 |
| Copenhagen | 14 | 15 | 10 | Tokyo | 72 | 72 | 72 |
| Czechoslovakia | 24 | 25 | 17 | | | | |
| Denmark | 14 | 15 | 10 | | | | |
| Edinburgh | 14 | 15 | 10 | | | | |
| Florence | 14 | 15 | 10 | | | | |
| Frankfurt | 14 | 15 | 10 | | | | |
| Geneva | 14 | 15 | 10 | | | | |
| Helsinki | 4 | 39 | 15 | | | | |
| Istanbul | 24 | 25 | 17 | | | | |
| London | 24 | 25 | 17 | | | | |
| Lyon | 24 | 25 | 17 | | | | |
| Milan | 14 | 15 | 10 | | | | |
| Moscow | 14 | 15 | 10 | | | | |
| Nicosia | 24 | 25 | 17 | | | | |
| Nice | 24 | 25 | 17 | | | | |
| Paris | 14 | 15 | 10 | | | | |
| Prague | 14 | 15 | 10 | | | | |
| Rome | 14 | 15 | 10 | | | | |
| Rostov | 24 | 25 | 17 | | | | |
| Stockholm | 14 | 15 | 10 | | | | |
| Strasbourg | 14 | 15 | 10 | | | | |
| Venice | 14 | 15 | 10 | | | | |
| Vienna | 14 | 15 | 10 | | | | |
| Wiesbaden | 14 | 15 | 10 | | | | |
| Zurich | 14 | 15 | 10 | | | | |

MIDDLE EAST

Ansara

Bahrain

Beirut

Desertas

Jerusalem

Tel Aviv

OCEANIA

Auckland

Sydney

Sydney, 104-90; Melbourne, 104-90;

Sydney, 104-

SPORTS

Jed, right

Hateley: The Son Is on the Rise*International Herald Tribune*

A master of the saga, Belva Plain is dead; languid afternoons and dangerous evenings, repressed old maids and gaudy prostitutes, the glamour and gore of war. Marian's struggle to sustain her family, which grows to include her father, his wife and Confederate marauders alike, makes her too much like Scarlet O'Hara to seem as if she will be rewarded with an ending that is quite as pat as expected and a perspective on that may send them into library stacks or more on the colorful real-life characters who are artfully interwoven into the narrative.

*Gay Courter, the author of the novels "River of Dreams" and "The Midwife," wrote this review for The Washington Post.***BEST SELLERS***The New York Times**Throughout the United States**Books on Art**Books on Books**Books on Books*

OBSERVER**The Age of Ignorance**

Russell Baker
NEW YORK — The so-called age issue being used against President Reagan rests on the argument that you have to be 73 years old before you don't know what you're talking about.

I'm not 73 yet, but as even the most casual reader must notice, I frequently don't know what I'm talking about. Nor is this a newly acquired talent. In fact, watching Reagan floundering on the TV screen brought back fond memories of the physics student I had been at the age of 17.

Mine was a 17-year-old mind as poorly wrought for the science of physics as Ronald Reagan's is for the complexities of the presidency. Yet, like Reagan, my deficiencies went unnoticed for a long time.

It was easy to get lost among 150 students in a lecture hall — this was in college — but hard to stay hidden in twice-a-week session meetings in which a professor dealt with 18 or 20 scholars. Thus early in the semester I was horrified when the professor called my name and said, "Tell these people what an adiabatic expansion is."

I stood just as Reagan stood for his ordeal. And just as Reagan started to utter words in sequences that made very little sense, so did I start explaining "adiabatic expansion." I knew less about "adiabatic expansion" than Reagan knew about the history of his own administration.

This did not stop me. I said, I remember nothing of what I said. All I remember is talking on. And on. It was like Captain Queeg breaking down on the witness stand. I could see the insolent grins of classmates smug because they knew the importance of falling apples. I could see the professor's face registering disappointment, amazement, incredulity, shock, horror.

Two weeks passed before he spoke to me. To avoid academic catastrophe, he said, I should drop Fermi, Szilard or Teller on his hands, for other members of the physics faculty nodded now and then when I met them in the halls of the dreaded physics building.

The semester advanced smoothly. I had learned that an erg was a unit of energy and that a dyne was also a unit of energy. I could not understand why physics needed both the erg and the dyne but feared to ask because I knew in-

sinctly the question was so stupid that the professor would never forgive me for asking it.

Three weeks had passed since my triumph and he had not asked me a question since. I suppose he thought it would be a shame to trouble a mind like mine with such routine questions as he put to the rest of the class.

I knew then would he an awful reckoning, of course. Eventually there would be a written examination that would expose my ignorance of dynes and ergs. Hoping to save myself, I read desperately about physics, but the more I read, the more baffled I became. So an apple had fallen and Isaac Newton had noticed it, and so what?

I was sitting in class puzzling about apples on a day when the professor discussed a phenomenon called "adiabatic expansion." His usual questions to the class were producing unsatisfactory answers when, in disgust with the rest of them, he called my name and said, "Tell these people what an adiabatic expansion is."

I stood just as Reagan stood for his ordeal. And just as Reagan started to utter words in sequences that made very little sense, so did I start explaining "adiabatic expansion." I knew less about "adiabatic expansion" than Reagan knew about the history of his own administration.

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New York Times Service

Cities of the Future: A Dozen Prognoses

By Joan Z. Shore
International Herald Tribune

PARIS — It's said that civilization was born in cities. Will it also die there?

More than 700 people from 70 cities posed similar questions of urban survival last week at a three-day symposium called "Metropolis '84," organized by the Regional Council of the Ile de France.

There was little unanimity on the problems, and even less on the solutions, but it was agreed that all large cities seem headed for trouble.

One basic reason is simply that cities are getting larger. Since 1900, the total population of the world's 25 most populous cities has quadrupled, and it will double again by the year 2000. In this century, the world's urban population is growing nearly four times as fast as the general world population. A striking geographic change is also taking place.

In 1900, 15 of the world's 25 largest cities were in Europe, 4 in North America, 1 in South America and 3 in Asia. By the year 2000, 15 will be in Asia, 2 in Europe, 2 in North America, 5 in Central and South America and 1 in Africa.

The average metropolitan population will have grown from 2 million to 16 million, and half the people on Earth will be city dwellers, facing increased problems of housing, transportation, food and water supply, schooling, sanitation and security.

That should be enough to send people in their right mind running for the hills. But the "Metropolis '84" participants — including mayors and members of city councils, city planners, economists, architects, environmentalists, researchers and educators — were undaunted. They believe the only real danger to be that the changes will come without planning.

A spot check of representatives from a dozen cities confirmed the prevailing optimism and turned up some interesting answers to three queries: What is the best thing about your city? What is the worst thing about it? What is going to be its biggest problem?

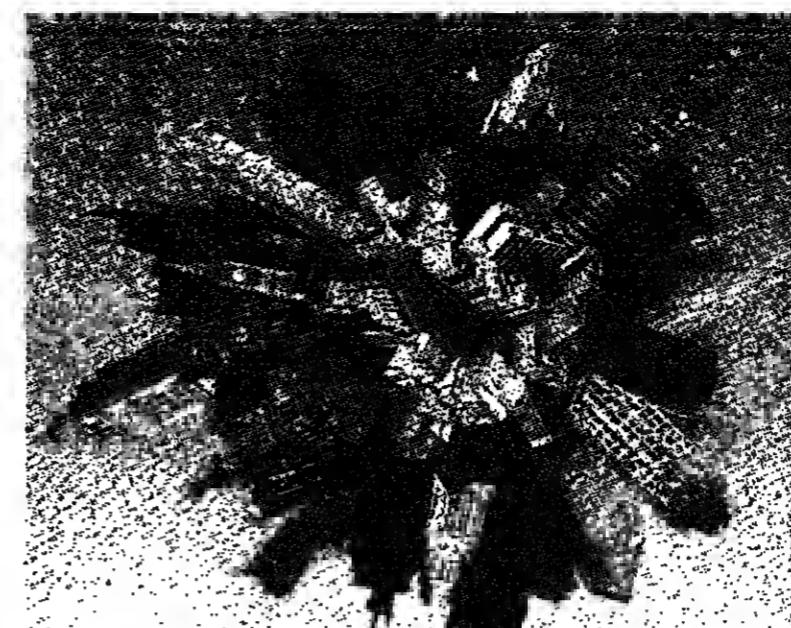
ABIDJAN, Ivory Coast — Best thing: Its status as a city of asylum, with immigrants from as far away as Lebanon and Vietnam. "It's an extraordinary mixture, with no racism." Worst thing: The climate, which is hot and humid all year. Future problem: Financial and economic difficulties, which will hit trade development.

AMSTERDAM — Best thing: The architecture. "It's like a little village." Worst thing: Drug addiction, which attracts young people from all over. Future problem: Economic development, which is being stymied by the economic crisis and the failure to assimilate minorities and marginal workers.

BELING — Best thing: Its long history, preserved as a symbol of the old dynasties. "But it's also a new capital of new China."

BEIJING — Best thing: Being on an ocean. Worst thing: Dirtiness. Future problem: High inflow of people from the rest of the country; people looking for housing, jobs, leisure activities. Limited economic means to run the city. "We're ready to take off, but we have no fuel."

LONDON — Best thing: The vitality. Worst thing: The mass unemployment, which runs as high as 35 percent in some neighbor-



Design for "Metropolis '84" poster.

hoods. Future problem: The possible dissolution of the Greater London Council. "We must have an all-city authority that people can relate to."

BOGOTÁ — Best thing: Its geography — 6,500 feet (2,000 meters) in elevation, perfectly flat, surrounded by mountains. "A very special place for a city." Worst thing: Very unequal urban development, extremes of wealth and poverty. Future problem: Developing the city while encouraging people to stay on the rich agricultural land.

BUDAPEST — Best thing: The calm. Worst thing: "Also the calm." Future problem: The risk of becoming a kind of city-state, with a centralized structure that dominates the rest of the country.

CAIRO — Best thing: The fact that it's Egypt, with 7,000 years of civilization. Worst thing: The population density, the lack of some amenities, the housing shortage. Future problem: The galloping population growth (an increase of 350,000 every year).

LIMA — Best thing: Being on an ocean. Worst thing: Dirtiness. Future problem: High inflow of people from the rest of the country; people looking for housing, jobs, leisure activities. Limited economic means to run the city. "We're ready to take off, but we have no fuel."

LONDON — Best thing: The vitality. Worst thing: The mass unemployment, which runs as high as 35 percent in some neighbor-

hoods. Future problem: The possible dissolution of the Greater London Council. "We must have an all-city authority that people can relate to."

LOS ANGELES — Best thing: The climate, the location (near ocean, mountains and desert) and the vitality. "We attract a variety of people with new ideas and minority groups are a plus for us." Worst thing: The smog, the traffic. Future problem: "It hasn't found its own image yet, or where it wants to go."

MOSCOW — Best thing: The food. "All the best products in the country comes to Moscow." Worst thing: The housing shortage. Future problem: The risk of getting ever more bureaucratic.

NEW YORK — Best thing: The diversity, the competitiveness, the anonymity. "You can be as visible or as invisible as you like." Worst thing: The inequality of lifestyles, due to disparities in wealth, culture, neighborhoods. "This threatens the idea of a city. You need some things that hold the city together." Future problem: Dealing with these inequalities.

PARIS — Best thing: "The harmony between our culture and the development of our modern economy. It's very marked in daily life." Worst thing: Inadequate housing, the disappearance of families, commuting to work. Future problem: Real estate and housing especially for the young.

PEOPLE**Bardot Meets Mitterrand**

Brigitte Bardot was received at the presidential palace in Paris Tuesday to discuss animal rights. President François Mitterrand's aides said the meeting had been kept secret at the request of Bardot, who gave up acting in the 1970s to live almost exclusively and devote herself to the protection of animals.

Greeted by a gong, a red carpet and a crowd of 400, the Dalai Lama stopped at a Buddhist monastery and temple in Grand Prairie, Texas, as that was founded by Vietnamese immigrants. "I am really happy to see you trying to maintain your own identity, your culture and your faith," said the Tibetan spiritual leader. The Dalai Lama has been in exile in India since 1959.

Nude photographs will not necessarily disqualify future Miss America candidates, but the entrants may have to swear that they are not transsexuals. The pageant's chairman, Albert Marks, said officials were considering rule changes for the contest after nude pictures of Miss America 1984, Vanessa Williams, were published in Penthouse magazine and it was revealed that Miss Ohio 1985 once pleaded no contest to shoplifting charges.

"We're tightening up the language rather than stipulating things," Marks said. "If you stipulated every pitfall of mankind or woman-kind, you'd never stop."

It may be hard to believe, but the same organization that is giving an award to Secretary of State George Shultz is also giving one to the activist actress Jane Fonda. The National Conference on Soviet Jewry will do that next Monday, but the two won't run into each other. Shultz will receive his Humanitarian Award at a breakfast session, while Fonda will be presented the Solidarity Award at dinner.

When Elizabeth Crahan, 71, a Los Angeles librarian, and her husband, Dr. Marcus Crahan, both gourmet cooks, began collecting cookbooks 40 years ago, they had no idea of starting an investment venture that would pay off in the sum of \$604,378. That's what 800 books about cooking and related

subjects from the Crahan collection sold for in an auction at Sotheby's in New York. Top price: \$39,600 for the first printed cookbook, a 1475 volume by Bartholomaeus Saeckel that carried a pre-sale estimate of only \$7,000. Runners up were a 1471 German book on agriculture, \$31,900, and a ledger listing Queen Victoria's palace menus, \$23,100. The first American cookbook, Amelia Simmings' 1798 "American Cookery," fetched \$22,000. Mrs. Crahan said she was holding back some 20th-century cookbooks for her own use.

The producers of a TV soap opera say President Ronald Reagan's daughter Patti Davis was dropped because she failed to show up for taping of the "Rituals" show, saying that she had a meeting with a book publisher. The actress's manager, however, says she did not intend to appear on the show beyond the two episodes she taped.

Two Czechoslovak mountain climbers, accompanied by a Sherpa guide, became the first of their nationality to conquer Mount Everest, Nepal's Ministry of Tourism said Tuesday. The ministry said John Z. Proutka, 50, a teacher, and Zoltan Demjan, 29, a geologist, both from Bratislava, made the climb last Wednesday through the south pillar. For the Sherpa Ang Rina, 36, it was his second ascent of Everest. In the spring of 1983, he accompanied two American climbers.

It was nine years ago when a friend advised John W. Smith of Nicholasville, Kentucky, to take nine swallows of water to cure his hiccups. He still has Smith, 67, has undergone surgery on his esophagus and suffered three heart attacks in the past 10 years, but neither doctors at home nor at the Mayo Clinic have been able to help him. Smith, who has given up hope that his hiccups will ever go away, said a doctor "told me I will be hiccupping the rest of my life, unless I believe in miracles." Smith has a long way to go to beat the world record. The Guinness Book of World Records says that is held by a 90-year-old Iowa man who started hiccupping in 1922 when he strained himself while slaughtering a hog.

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